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WEEK OF NOVEMBER 19.

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K ERNAN'S LYCEUM THRATER.

AMUSENENTS.

National Lyceum Course. Annuances the following engagements Con-sitely made for the series of ten concerts and actures at Metrerott Music Hall, 1894-90. WALTER DAMROSCH.

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PEN DRAGON AND PLAYERS

Pollies and Poilbles of Leading New York Actresses Touched Upon.

CREAM OF THE DRAMATIC NEWS

Young Men of the Town Worship at the

Fanny Rice's Penchant for Exhibiting Red
Silk Hose—"Little Christopher Columbus."

New York, Nov. 10.—With the rustle of
Silk petticoats and an odor of musk Miss
Diskey Harlow, of the "1492" company, has
returned to us again in all her glory, and the
young men of the town who have been saving their spare change to buy flowers with
are happy. They worship at the feet of their are happy. They worship at the feet of their

in underwear.

Her various suits, which are made of the ost delicate shades of finest silk and trimmed with baby-ribbon and silk lace of a contrasting color are certainly beautiful to look upon. Even her corsets are of the finest material and made in colors to match the trimmings of her chemise, thus presenting a striking and artistic effect to those who are so fortunate as to catch a glimpse of their fair owner in deshabille.

Miss Harlow believes that black silk hose make the ankle look more tapering and dainty than any other color, and she wears them almost exclusively, relieving them only by a gorgous pair of garters with solid gold buckles, presented to her by an unknown ad-mirer of royal blood.

When asked to give her opinion on the much-discussed bloomer question, the bright color mantied to her cheeks, and she saucily

exclaimed: "Bloomers! I wear bloomers! Nothing is more disgusting to gentlemen than a manints lady. It is unladylike to ride a bloycle at all, but to ride one attired in bloomers is beyond my comprehension Miss Harlow believes that a lady should be

a lidy at all times.

Fanny Rice has just closed her season of "Miss Innocence Abroad." Of course she has only closed in order to rehearse a new piece which she may put on next season or the season after. She couldn't give it proper atseason after. She conduct give it proper attention while she was playing the great part of "Molly Flower." She hopes we "won't think less of her for that," and we don't; in fact we think more of her, for there is one less shallow, rattle-brained conglomeration of nothingness before the public and we draw of nothingness before ine printe and we draw a sigh of relief to think that no longer will be lured into a theatre by that picture where a lady sits on a pelestal smelling of a rose, and is so completely lost in roverie as to forget to remember that she is a big girl now and should keep down her dresses.

If Miss Rice wants to show us her red silk hose why doesn't sho wear a short dress in the play and we will judge for ourselves whether or not she is as shapely as her lithograph indicates.
Although Miss Blee's dresses are of the

richest material, she displays no extravagance in wearing long sairts, for what she adds to the bottom she lakes from the top. Evening dresses, house dresses, and street dresses, it natters not, they are all as low as the law will

Gene," which occurred at Albaugh's on Mon-day night, under the Immediate supervision

Athough she is getting pusse, her figure re-tains its old-time charm, and there is no flaw of Mr. Augustus Pitou. If the reception of the play here be any criterion of its future, Mr. Pitou has a winner. "Madame Sans Gene" is an admirable play, and it has been admirably mounted.

Few dramas have been given so elaborate with the charm and there is no flaw that it is old-time charm and there is no flaw that it is old-time charm and there is no flaw that is no old-time charm and there is no

Few dramas have been given so elaborate and beautiful a stage setting, or one so complete in minor details. Take, for example, the setting for the prologue, where various processes of laundry work are elaborated with appropriate tools almost to the point of tedium. For the first set, which takes place in a drawing-room, Mr. Fitou has been at the pains to provide a complete set of furniture of the period, as well as the entire stage setting, where he might easily have depended on the ordinary equipment of the theater. The last two acts occur in Napoleon's library, which has been reproduced with as much of historical fidelity as is peasible.

"The Amazons" closed a very profitable week at the National. The size of the audiences increased each hight. Three such delightful indices as Johnstone Bennett, Isabelle Irving and Elaine Elison deserve the success which they have secored in Pinero's extremely elever play and their stay here is one of the bright memories of the season.

Is Miss Bennett able to participate in a real, old-fashioned love scener is one of the domestions raised by here stuy here. These who remember her in "Jane" will notice that her manish methods are only accentuated in The Amazona." Who has ever seen her "do" at the Casino.

With her husky voice of about an octave's range, she attempts to sing a short bit from Carmen, but what she lacks in voice she

beholder ample opportunity to admire her vo-

mannish methods are only accentuated in The Amanous." Who has ever seen her "do" a love seens?

In her by-play with the consumptive and dyspeptic lord in the "Amazons." one almost imagines that she is really a man in woman's guiss. There is nothing that suggrests femininity about her. Of course, the piece demands just that, but she does it well enough to raise doubts of her see identity in minds of the most confirmed play-goer.

Whether Tim Murphy comes to Washington

C. B. Jefferson, Kiaw & Erlanger's much talked-of Palmer Cox's "Brownies," come to the Fourteenth Street Theater, November 12,

T. Henry French and a large party of man-

agers and newspaper men went to Washing-ton Monday to see Augustus Pitou's produc-tion of Sardou's "Madame Sans Gene."
Two new theaters are to be built in this dity before next season. One islocated at Fittyseventh and Lexington avenue, and will be managed by F. F. Proctor. The other is to

COMING TO THE THEATERS.

That admirable organization, "The Bostonians," which has for so long a time labored successfully to improve the tone of opera in this country, will appear at the National Theater for the first engagement this season, the week beginning Monday evening, November 12, and they will be "right royally wel-

comed." "Robin Hood" will be the opening bill, and "Robin Hood" will be the opening blit, and the Bostonians are presenting this American masterplees this season better than ever before, as the circus bills say. The east Monday evening will include Henry Clay Barnabarine of Musk-scented Diskey Harlow—
Fanny Rice's Penchant for Exhibiting Red

Shipper Shipper Cowless as Will Scarlet League Shipper Cowless as Will Scarlet League Shipper Sh

are happy. They worship at the feet of their
"Queen Isabella" and regard her nile green
teas as social events.

Nearly all indies of society have some fud,
and Miss Harlow's is that of leading the style

or and each of the isading sopranos. Miss
Caroline Hamilton and Miss Eloise Morgan has a part in it. On Friday
night Von Suppes' sprightly "Fatinitza"

will be presented by the property of the principals of the principal will be presented by this organization for the first time in a number of years. Jessie Bartlett Davis will assume the title role, a characterization well suited to ber abilities. The advance sale of acats began last Thursday morning at the National Theater box office.

The Academy of Music patrons will be transported the present week from the realms of farce into the fairy grottos of pantomime spectacle. Children love the improbable, and plays of this order are conceded to be instructive, as they broaden and strengthen imagina-tion. The Hanlons have arranged "Pantasma on the good, old romantic plan, but have kept it fresh and up to the times by frequent introduction of new illustrations and novel effects, born of their wonderful mechanical genius.

mechanical gentus.
Since its appearance here last season the advoit Hanlors have made repeated trips into the fairy realms and are said to have discovered wonders in the way of beautiful transferments. ormations and humorous mechanical effects, The Hanlons, taking the piece in hand last summer, succeeded in making many remarkable changes. The wonderful trick scenes and surprising mechanical effects were greatly improved upon, new properties prepared and an entire new third are provided, neluding a wonderful billiard maten, spectacie will be presented by the leading players in spectacular drama on the stage to-The company will number forty people will include Elsie Irving, soprano; George H. Adams, the king of pantomine clowns, who will play the role of the faithful clown, Pico, Leon E. Nief, baritone; Miss Blanche Sherwood and Will A. Mack, in specialties, also the well-known McDonough Brothers, grotesque artists. Matinees Wednesday and

At Albaugh's Grand Opera House, for one At Albaugh's Grand Opera House, for one week commencing to-morrow night, will be produced for the first time in this city, Alice E. Ives' beautiful comedy-drama, "The Brooking Handicap," The plot of the play turns upon the life of an adventuress, who rains entrance into a benker's family, only to bring it to ruin. She is apparently successful, but her plans are thwarted by the shrewdness of rhe banker's nice. The banker's son has taken 25,000 from his father's safe. This unt he is unable to restore and resorts to gambling to get the amount, but falls at last. He appeals to his cousin, who, being of a sporty inclination, goes to the Brooklyn Handicap and bets on Dr. Rice and wins enough money to restore the amount. The piece is not a heavy melo-drama, but a society nedy-drama with sensational climaxes "Lattle Christopher Columbus" has succeeded "1452" at the Garden Theater, and while it is similar in many respects, it is a pretty poor substitute and destined to be short lived. The chorus is the most perfectly

The announcement that "Pawn Ticket 210" is to be prefer to portion. The original living pletures are retained as Mr. Birds experience has taught him that the vacant upholistery does not appreciate their and a fast, weak imitation of "142" that one feels were a fast, weak imitation of "142" that one feels were a latt, weak imitation of "142" that one feels were a boy's suit of gray material, with short, tight trouvers, and a lacket not extending below the waist. She is very plump, and as a she waiks up the stage make on morget to as mire either her back heir or French beels. In other words, she looks more attractive going off than she does coming on.

Can she act? Oh, one forgets to notice anything of so little importance as that.

Verons Jarbeau, direct descendant of a boarding-house keeper, is what one might call a riding star. From nor atteinate position of a season ago she has shot downward until she is now doing a speciality in a varietyshouse. Although she is gotting passe, her figure retains its old-time charm sand there is now formed as the figure retains its old-time charm sand there is now formed and the waits. The attraction at the Lyesum next and its condition and promise her waits. The attraction at the Lyesum next and its condition and promise to be an electron that the additional properties and shapely leggings and a soft feit hat, the brind of the reason that this comedy drama has ever emanated from the pen of American continents and sangely legging and a soft feit hat, the brind of the mark that it is to ever emerged and notable that has ever emanated from the pen of American continent as spessible, we had no breath to spare. The president had been made the close through so made the close through so made the close through the performance.

The cast is bad and the whole thing is such a fact, weak imitation of "142" that one feels we have a such as the condition of the close through the performance.

The cast is bad and the whole thing is such a fact, weak imitation the pen of American continent a

will be the May Howard Burlesque Company, headed by sprightly May Howard, assisted by a beyy of beautiful and talented artists, cor prising twenty-five shapely ladies. The opening scene forms the background for a ler. In "Cigarettes" the ladies make five disler. In "Cigarettes" the indies make five dis-tinct changes of costume, all designed and produced by Miss Howard while in Paris. In the oilo are such well-known people as Al. Bellman, the descriptive ballad singer; Con-roy and McFarland, better known as the Irish emporors: the Sisters Vale, in a graceful series of evolutions; Senater Frank Bell, the riginal monologuist; Hanley and Jarvis, the nack-unce comedians; Miss Polly Batcheller, extraordinary gyrations and terpsichorean ac-complishments. The performance will concompassioners. The performance will con-clude with the original farce in one not, en-titled "One Hoss Circus," written by the exmedian and author, Harry Morris, It is described as being decidedly humorous. There will be malinees Tuesday, Thursday and Sat-

The return of people who spend only the Congressional season in Washington has given a decided impetus to the National Lyceum course, and it will be only a short time before the sale of the course tickets at \$1.20 will be the course tickets at \$1.20 will be shut off entirely. The single scat sale for the Damrosch lecture will begin November 26. This is the best emertainment in the series from one view point. Those who do not get on the subscription list will pay almost as much to hear Mr. Damrosch alone as they would have paid for all ten entertainments,

would have paid for all ten entertainments, insluding Damrosch.

The National Lyceum Bureau will bring other attractions to Washington this winter, and it is working up a Southern tour for several company. The Geraldine Morgan Concert Company, Juanito Manen, the Spaniard child violinias, the Suiff Bussian Choir, and two lectures Lewis Harvie Finney, of Washington, and Percy Meradith Reese, of Ba timore. The National Lyceum Bureau has established here in fact what Washington has needed for many years—a booking place has needed for many years—a booking place for concert and lecture companies, through which local talent can reach the outer amuse-ment world, and loreign talent can obtain en-gagements here for public entertainments or private recitals.

A Curious Record.

One of the most curious statistical records

A Journey on Bicycles

INT MADOR BORERTSON, [BT MADGE ROBERTSON.]
copyright, 1894, by Madge Robertson.]
HERE were six of us, including the rash young woman, the writer (and her husband), who undertook to give nominal chaperonage to four and lively damsels. The days were of much and varied excitement—I put mildly as possible—and the nights [Copyright, 1894, by Madge Robertson.]

THERE were six of us, including the young and lively damsels. The days were days of much and varied excitement-I put it as mildly as possible—and the nights

nights of dreamless sleep. We were mainly devotees to bicycling, altough two of the girls had taken to it recently in deference to fashion's decrees. But we regarded them with the kindly tolerance the journalist gives to the dilettanti. Bicycling had for a long time been a serious part of our locomotive existence, and we are simply now getting in our second wind at it, as the pioneers in the Fraser River districts get in their second wind on saimon, and so are forever accilmatized. Fashions may come, fashions may go, but we are bicyclists for all time.

We left all res ponsibilities behind, including our own names, and went on the trip unbampered by the cares attaching to one's indivanity. The chaperon was known as Mrs. Battle, because in pre-bicycling days she had been known to unbend her mind over a book. Then there was Lillian Russell, in cartial degrapore there beauty which was a book. Then there was Lillian Russell, in partial deference to her beauty, which was sufficiently startling to keep the chaperon's hands from having found satunic employment, but mostly because of a certain facility in breaking off engagements. Her companion—we rode mostly in pairs—we called Gallagner, because in her brief newspaper days, before her obliging and wealthy sunt leaveled her levelly she had even then the legacied her largely, she had once "beat the

"My Kate," who was almost all Mrs. Brown ing wrote of her, rode often with an impu-dent little thing in red and black, whom we natu ally named Mephisto. Her fair-haired, dimpled prettiness was of the bine-eyed, cherub order, and it was always a matter of pleasing expectancy what she would do or say next. When she spoke we all listened. The husband of the chaperon remarked with facetiousness that it was obvious that he was the president, since the only thing his party were united upon was that each member of it wanted to go a different direction, and the only thing they were unanimous about was

abuse of himself.

November was, perhaps, a little late for a trip of this sort, but for various reasons it was the time for us, and we were lucky enough to escape tad rains. We started out gayly oblivious of such mundame affairs as to where we should sleep and where dine. Farm houses and little cross-corner settle-ments abounded upon our route, and in these disgustingly hard times we knew that all doors would be gladly open to us for a con-sideration. We had not much money among us, for reasons into which it is not neces sary to enter, since everybody explains them in his own way, and so we blessed the blayers, since but for it our beautiful trip would have been impossible.

Surely generations of women will rise up surely generations of women will rise up and call the first wheel woman biessed. A new world has been opened to the women of cities and towns. Thousands of women living in the heart of crowled quarters never see a country road save in glimpers from excursion-train windows, never pick a wild flower, never hear the hymns of birds in the torsets because they cannot afford a horse orests because they cannot afford a horse, Thousands of other women who live in remoter districts are debarred from countless pleasures—which would mean so much to lives barren of privileges—because distances are too great for walking and other means of on unavailable.

locomotion unavailable.

Again, the nervousness of many women able to afford horses prevents their riding, and driving is not exercise. The bisycle offers the needed exercise. A still larger class stay indoors altogether, and give dyspepsia to three generations because there is nothing to entice them out of doors. Lillian Russell, for instance—our Lillian, I mean—was wont to spend hours of the day in her coxy corner, reading, draming, drinking tea, and eating chocolates. Even her fine complexion would not have stood that dyspeptically and the complexion would not have stood that dyspeptically and the complexities mode of higher But since also rease.



"Do you snow Bill?" he asked her, brightening.
"Quite well," said Mephisto so promptly
that I could not interfere. "Give my regards
to him if I do not see him."
"Whose regards will I give him?" he asked

things about women. Don't forget to tell Bill. Good-by," and we all started off.

The countryman pulled his coat collar up and called after her: "I won't forget, miss; I'm Bill Dodds myself."

Poor Gallagher could not yet get used to her new weaith, or forget that she need not her new weath, or forget that she need not

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alarming suddenness. The second night we rested our wheels poised on the down slope of been, was a thing of beauty and a pay for a hill, reconneitering which furmhouse in the ever. Even with the raindrope glistening is valley we should ask for a night's shelter. The valley we should ask for a night's shelter. The sun was blazing good-night, and Mephisto, addressing "My Kate," quoted:

"Across the sunries and the sunset's mark, Send of thy lyre one sound, thy fire one

spark.
To change this face of our unwerthiness
Across this hour dividing light from dark."
"From whom?" asked Gallagher in a busi
ness-like tone, after a moment's worry with
it. Mephisto's unusually dreamy state van-

whed.
"Edward Beilamy," she replied without a
blush. We never could extract from her the authority for her numberiess sayings.
"Shouldn't you think it Swinburne?" asked
"My Kate," turning to the president.

He was thus put pleasantly upon his "It is like something of his," he rejoined

ensily.
"The President thinks it is Swinburne,"
called out "My Eate" to Mephisto, who
promptly routed her by again quoting: Though the loudest spoke also you heard her

alone. "My Kate" There were some embarrassing moments when we tried to get lodgings for the night. Our wheels always excited keen interest, and the president explained the pneumatic tires over and over again and all the mechanism over and over again and all the medianism at nauseam—this, of course, in the remoter districts where women riders had been seen from a distance, if at all. Then the subject of night quarters would be timidly introduced by the president, egged thereto by the combined hints of all the rest of us. The farmer was always doubtful—would see "Ma" first.



"Ma" didn't go far to see how she could just The new minister had come

been lending blankers as her contribution.

as for a theater party, the safest way is to ge
But Mary Ann was married on the next farm,
and could loan her a few for the night.

and goloshes so that you can keep both ex-However, we usually got comfortable beds; inderwent a cross examination as to our dothes from the daughters of the house, who clothes from the daughters of the house, who invariably wondered how the bicycle suit came off. Gallagher was the readiest to gratify them. Mephisto and Lillian Bussel were always much engaged with the young men of the household, if there were any. If not, nothing would keep either of them out of bed five minutes after we had had supper. Mephisto the youths regarded with learful admiration, the assounding fictions about herself we caught her in from time to fimenotably the account of how she once went into the identical flery furnace of Old Testament fame, and came out unburned because

notably the account of how she cace went into the identical flery furnace of Old Testament fame, and came out unburned because the fires went outs few centuries ago—no one stopped her in. But when she began to nose the president and the chaperon as two wor'ny people, a little demented, whom they were itaking this trip with to try and restore to mental soundness. My Kate interfered. "She never found fault with you—never implied your wrong by her right, My Kate" jeered Mephisto, and we packed her off to bed. But the youths, with few exceptions, adored Lillian Russell, and we left a trail of broken hearts behind us. She had a disastrous glint in her blue eyes when she looked back, as we wheeled off in the early morning, which was a work of art. She and Mephisto worked in pairs, and when the youth became too sentimental over Lillian Russell, as once happened the day we were stormhound at one house, Mephisto became so amusing that she soon took him off the young lady shands. young lady's bands.

We rose at daylight, since Gallagher wished we rose at any ign and obtained a set to see nature in all her moods, although as the president remarked, gloomly:
"This is the first time I ever heard sunrise called a mood. I always thought it was a sad fact which a man had to face at 9

We got delicious glimpses of the woods in We got delicious glimpses of the woods in the early morning hours. It was cold and often raw, but we were warmly clad and very enthusiastic. We wheeled along briskly and rayed to each other over the scene. Never hung dewdrops so ichy clear. Never glinted stray sunbeams so wierdly through the dark leaves. Never were lights so changeful. Never flowed streams so foamily over fern-hidden stones. The leaves had already lost their first October brightness, and their fretheir first October brightness, and their frequent yellowness gave strange coloring and lightness to dark patches. Occasional little lakes quick slivered themselves out as we

To the men driving slow teams along the country roads we must have seemed like ghosts as we shot past in the twillight. The husband and wife wheeling sedately, Me-phisto pining to make a sensation, playing odd pranks upon unwary rustics. Sometimes we passed through a small village by moon-light, running its entire length; meeting no light, running its entire length; meeting no one; catching only a glimpse of its life by the lights shining out through shuttered windows. These were strange, silent nights when we crossed thus the threads of others' lives and saw neither where they came from nor to where they led. The sleeping settlements contained unknown joys and sorrows. In the silent houses we passed on our silent steeds were people whom we had never heard of and whom we should never see. This was the weirdest part of our journey.

The sudder rains that fell, not at all like

every wave of her hair, and the mud spiashing upon her spotless gray leggings, she was a symphony.

One day she had gone on ahead alone, and when the chaperon found her she was engaged in condessemiling converse with a young man. Lillian Russell was doing the condessemiling. He was inquiring his way, but it afterward inadvertently escaped him that he knew that region very well—so well in fact that he found us our night's lodging and also stayed there himself. It took the united energies of the president, Gallagher, and myself to keep president, Gallagher, and myself to keep nim away from Lillian Russell while she had

supper.

The next day he rode on horseback with us until the president sternly refused to lines to his blandishments any longer, and he rode to his blandishments any longer, and he rode. sadly away after trying to extract Lillian Russell's address in vain. She gave him tas same glance she had given all the other vic-tims, and Mendisto hummed under he breath, "Oh, world-kissing syes that the bive heavens melti" until even "my Kate" re-

proved. Thus the days passed. The ever-increasing delight of the motion itself, which is smoother than any exercise and less tiring than most, made the days blisful. We sat much beautiful country; got the fresh, class and the night wind's last kies, rode through woods and by lakes, met kindly folk and brought a new interest into some barren lives and showed a new way of having pleasure to unknowing women. We gave and received and it was mutual good. May the wheel and the work way of the lives have and received and it was mutual good. May the wheel never grow rusty or its tires be worn out.

ETIQUETTE OF DRESS.

How Every Woman Can So Regulate Her Various Costumes So as Always to Be Correctly Dressed. "What are you going to wear?"

Oh, that perplexing query that trends of the beels of every invitation! "Whatever you wear you'll wish you hadn't," said a gay little cosmopolitan just home from a long visit in the smart circles of home from a long visit in the smart circles of London society, in answer to this same ques-tion a lew days ago. Then she went on it sav: "Anywhere else bur in this country as invitation for a particular time in the day, brenkfast, luncheon, dinner, or ball, or white ever it may be, makes de riguer a certain prescribed toilet. But here! If you drest even for a dinner—that most formal of all so-

and goloshes so that you can keep both ex-tremes of the dress of the other women in But this pert young thing exaggerates, of

ourse. It's true as preaching that our social life is are no fixed formulas rigorously enforced with regard to dress for special occasions. And Fivra McFilmsy? She is bidden to a "breaklast," shall we say? Or a luncheon? so far as dress is concerned they were identical. Or to a day wedding? Ditto as to

And this should be a handsome high-necked and sleeved dress with either a bonnet or a bat of equally smart appearance, and gloves. gear on from the time she leaves her gaar on from the time she mayes her hirror till she gets back to it sgain. If the esting part of the function is done sitting at table she takes off her gloves after the sits down Other wire she keeps them on all the time. The dress may be light, it better be of silk or

The dress may be signt, it better be of sing of have enough about it to give a very dressy appearance, and ince and all other rich stuffi are an fait so long as they are adaptable to the high bodies. The fashionable sleave now ouds oftenest at the cibow, but unless one's forearm is very good looking ungioved (it's bad form to take off the hand of the glove only and tuck it in the wrist) bett r have a handsome long sleeve. Puckered chiffon catending to a point on the wrist is very becoming.

ing to a point on the wrist is very becoming, and not always in the soup as a fail of line has a penchant for being.

If Flora is asked to assist the hostess at an afternoon reception she can wear a gown bat low in the neek, and it may be as parryfad in that and texture as she pleases, and she was the being and the archive and the archive and the archive archive and the archive archive. most dress her hair nattily, and tuck an or must dress her hair hathly, and thex at or nament of ribbon or of gold shell therein. But unless she "assists" she must wear a boniet or hat, and a calling tollor, loss dress than for a luncheon, preferably a stylist cloth gown with effective trimming and fault less fit and finish.

less it and finish.

A rady should not wear a wrap into a draw
ing-room on any other occasion than wheel
making a short call, never at an affair los
which cards have been sent out. The girls who nesist the hostess about the ten table should not wear gloves unless they live beyond the reach of manieures. All the women guests wear their gloves with as much precision at For a dinner Flora should assume a low-

For a dinner Flora should assume a lownecked gown, and a pretty one. If it is a
formal function sho will take her gloves off at
the table, if not she will leave them in the
dressing-room. There are women still who
wear bonnets or hats at dinners, but the
names are griten large in the debit ledger of
polite society.

For any sort of an evening party in a private house the rule is invariably a party gown
and uncovered head, and gloves. For a when
in doubt as to what the others are going to do
will, nevertheless, herself dress correctly if
she is wise. There is always a happy mellum
between the extremes of right and wrong

between the extremes of right and wrong dress, but draw the line between white child for and a pretty pule-silk, if afraid of over dressing. Do not wear headgear in the even

Never? Well, hardly ever.

Convincing "Hus the organ grinder gone at last?"
"I think I have succeeded in convincing him that he is not wanted. I just dropped a barrel of ashes on him." - Brooklyn Engle.

They Are Bethrothed. I am ind ad formet him you.
That's a by I came to mind .
—Detrois Tribuna.

Pive races will be run each day. First race at 2.15 P. M.

EVENINGS and SATURDAY MATINEE,

THURSDAY EVENING ONLY,

A Romantic Opera on the Courtship of Miles Standish. FRIDAY EVENING, FATINITZA.

Next week---JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY EVENINGS,

A LEAUGH'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE-The most beautiful { The Brooklyn Handicap. | of all contedy dramas.

LEWIS HARVEY FINNEY.

January 16-Miss MARY PROCTOR.

January 20-GEORGE RIDDLE
February 6
OLLIE TORBETT CONCERT CO.
Tebruary 10-H R. RAGAN.
March 8

Pure Food

BUTLER'S NEW BIJOU THEATER THIS WEEE, Usual Matinees. Prices, 15, 25, TREMENDOUS STOCKS OF THE JOINT STARS,

ST. ASAPH, VA. Six Races Daily.

The Fall Flower Showing AT GUDE'S will continue all pext weak

CIENTLEMEN'S DRIVING PARK-POOLS I SOLD and BOOKING ON ALL RACING EVENTS. Trains leave B and P. depot at 2-45 and 115 at m. 125 b. 1:0, and 1:00 pm. Fifteen minutes to Alexandria Driving Park station, near Alexandria Va. IS Transportation refunded to all patrons.

RACES

and 1.40 p. m. Returning at \$10 and 5.40 p. m.
Improper characters will not be admitted.

Admission - * 50 Cents.

| Company appeared proved the rule | Comp

AMUSEMENTS. BEAUTIFUL WISTERN BRAMA, "NEVADA," will be presented by the popular Edwin Eaker Dramatic Company, with the Franker Brothers in Leit these-face, and Chilesco char-Fellows' Hall, 8th at so., Monday 10; admission, 15 and the, noll-11

Nov. 12 Matiness: Tuesday, Thursday, one Week; and Saturday. THE ORIGINAL MAY HOWARD CO. Accompanied by the Bright Euriceque Queen Polly Butcheller,

NEXT WEEK-Hopkins Trans-Ocea A WEEK IN THE THEATERS. The dramatic event of the week in Washngton was the first presentation in this country of Sardou's comedy, "Madame Sans

Few dramas have been given so elaborate

is also possest note to participate in a real, old-fashioned love scene is one of the questions raised by her stay here. These who remember her in "Jane" will notice that her mannish methods are only accentuated in "The Amazous." Who has everseen her "do"

his friends, which means the entire theaterfrequenting population, but for the sake of
his lame as a comedian it is to be hoped that
he will find some other mediums than "Lem
Kettle" or "Alimony" to bring his taients to
public view. The first play belongs to a class
that is gradually producing namea. It is the
same old plot, with the same old situations,
and the same old characters—of novelty of
originality not a trace. Mr. Murphy himself
is too original in his methods to waste them
upon such poor stuff. The audiences detor, from which one usually rallies in a
few seconds, and after regaining consciousness he sees that it is a gramment after all, if it
is only a pair of flesh-colored tights.
Oiga Nothersole's passionate and amorous
"Camille" is a great improvement on her act
ing in "The Transgressor." Her chief fault
is overacting, especially in the love scenes.
Marie Jamsen and her red tights are in town
at the Bijou, where they are appearing in
mits." At the end of her four weeks' engagement, Manager Rosenquest surrandes
for ment, Manager Rosenquest surrandes

C. B. to raise doubts of her sex identity in minds of the most confirmed play-goer. Whether Tim Murphy comes to Washington as "Lem Lettle," in "Alimony," or in any the week at the Academy of Music were good, but this was because they liked Murphy, rot

Time may change Ada Gray, but it has no

power over "East Lynne." The play is un-known to few theater-goers, but it will draw

in cities where even porous plasters possess no adhesive quality.

If drew large audiences to the Bijou last week and confirmed Manager Butler's betief week and confirmed Manager Butler's betted that his patrons profer what is called "heart plays" to any other kind.

When, the average man hasn't time to spend at the other theaters in seeing the end at the other theaters in seeing the seven of a play, he goes into Kernan's Lyeum Meel and sipe briefly, but enteredity, of the vaudeville and variety decoctions so generated and system of the patrons. There is therefore always a well-falled house in both senses, and gary a well-falled house in both senses, and any speared proved the rule

The kingdom that in the sixteenth century the average duration of life among that class was been burned sent out sweet, pungent odors, she reveiled in them. We whesled in and out of abandoned roads, the present time they reach the favorable average of 55.7. It appears from the footh whole of a play, he goes into Kernan's Lyeum Monaged by F. F. Proctor. The other is to be ercoted at the corpier of Forty-second and Lexington avenue for Frank B, Murtha.

Georgia Cayvan, of the Lyceum Stock Company, has adopted the old moss-covered advertising device of losing diamonds.

"Sherandoah" is to be followed at the valence of the average of 55.7. It appears from the footh every great increase in the present time they reach the favorable average of 55.7. It appears from the footh every great increase in the swert than the sixteenth century the average duration of life among that class was been burned esent out sweet, pungent odors, she reveiled in them.

We whesled in and out of abandoned roads, as the burned century, 42,8, and at the present time they reach the favorable average of 55.7. It appears from the footh everage of 55.7. It appears from the footh everage of the part of our journey.

The sudden often, alse to abandoned farms. And the present time they reach the present of the present of the present of the present of the present time they reach the present of the present of t

who singing daring french-Canadian songs, coming up suddenly behind stray pedestrians and
startling them into smothered remarks, until
she reached a hilitop and could look down
upon five bleyrie dots on the road below.

As we came up to her we got stray bits of
poetry descriptive of the down-look. The rod
and black stripes—"they are not at all becoming," she observed coolly, "but you would
call me Mejhisto"—seemed to ooze quotations, and the only thing she ever seemed to
have read books for was to be able to quote
whatever was startling in them. After half an
hour or so of a wheel beside her, the president
would usually retire for the rest of the day
and follow us at the distance of a mile.

It was on this first duy when I had her in
charge—"Wy Kate" having gently intimated
that until she got used to her new wheel she

that we met a countryman and inquired the "Where Bill Dodds lives?" he drawled.
"Yes," smiled Mephisto, the smile of so-phistication, and the countryman went down

"Whose regards will give him? he asked suddenly, looking at her. We til paused in expectation. But Mephisto is not slow. "I'm Mephisto," she said, nodding her head confidentially: "I come from below, you'd know. Pinto sent me to learn the latest

keep a keen eye ou for "copy." She enjoyed every minute of the fortnight, and would have enjoyed it much more bad it not been for the haunting uneasiness of not being at work. That is the worst of our hard-workthat has been compiled this century is that by
Dr. Salzmann, of Essiln, Wurtemburg, on the
average duration of life among physicians.
He found in going over the ancient records of the kingdom that in the sixteenth century the been burned sent out sweet, pungent odors,